

## **Abused Majesty**

# **"Immortality Crusade Part 1"**

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Nobody knew his identity  
Nobody saw his real visage  
His face was always behind the helmet  
A nameless warrior, looking for werwena

He fought in each battle without repose  
Believing every time that it was his last.  
Before him only fields colored with blood  
His wolfish soul was howling for freedom

For ages death have followed his track  
But every time he managed (to deceived it)  
Hope of finding the valley of peace  
Kept him alive (throughout the centuries)

Be my friends  
For I am the true confessor of flesh,  
That lives forever!

(He left behind only sorrow and pain  
Not guilty for anything  
Born to kill and destroy  
That was his destiny)

Black wolf, brother in misery  
(Showed him the path)

And revealed before his eyes, the desired view  
The valley he was seeking whole his life  
Endless field of werwena  
Possesing the power of immortality

But when he was only one step  
From the goal Death stood by his side  
Asking for one last battle  
And he couldn't refuse  
(To much he hated her,  
That was his destiny)

He saw thousand faces of death  
And within them all his sufferings  
Now, when he believed in nothing

Was the time to die

(Distressful body reposed among werwena  
To turn into dust  
Helmet, which he didn't took of from his birth  
Crashed into ground,  
And from within it escaped a young Eagle)

(And the Eagle in it's flight for freedom shouted out:  
- withdraw from the house of death!  
And they have gathered, and they have become the  
ones it was said to  
And they are deathless, those who fly the wind)

Be my friends  
For I am the true confessor of flesh,  
That lives forever

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